VOLUME XIII

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JOSEPH H. BARRETT, EDITOR.

TERMS OF VOLUME XIII.

Village subscribers, . . . \$2,00 both the bive and bee-house in such a way
Mail subscribers within the State, . . . \$1.50 both the bive and bee-house in such a way
that no frost would ever be found in the \$1,75 that no frost would ever be found in the Mail subscribers out of the State, \$2,00 hive in the coldest weather, and the sudIndividue's and Companies who take at the office,

\$1,50, or \$1,75 if not paid within the year.

\$2,00 breeding season could have no effect on \$2,00 breeding season could have no effect on

If not paid at the end of the year, - . . \$2,25 the brood combs in the hive. I have No papers discontined until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the proprietor. No contract with, or payment made to Carriers, eash, keeping, or otherwise, allowed, except asserted to be the public in some of my published communications; but still the rot continger to the proprietor. Those who take of Postriders, - - -

proprietor. All communications must be addressed to the tatoes, with increased magnitude. Bees

V. B. PALMER, 8 Congress street, Bes- chills of weather, seem to be equally liaton, is authorized to transact business for this ble to this disease as those are that stand

JUSTUS COBB, PUBLISHER, BY WHOM ALL KINDS OF BOOK AND JOB PRINT 1NO WILL BE EXECUTED ON

## Doctrn.

SHORT NOTICE.

THE STIFF COLD WATER MAN-A Battlab.

EN JOHN G. BAND.

It was on honest fisherman. I knew him passing well-And he lived by a little pord,

A grave and quiet man was he, Vise leved his book and rod-So ... a ran Lis line of lite, His neighbors the hat it odd.

For science and for books, he said He never had a wish— No school to him was worth a fig. Except " a school of fish.

He ne'er aspired to rank or wealth. Nor cared about a name— For though much funed for fish was he, He never fish a for fame!

Let of ers bend their necks at sight Of Fushion's gilded wheels.

He near had learn'd the are to "bob"

For any thing but ecla!

A cunning fisherman was be, His angles all were right; The smallest nibble at his built Wassure to prove " a litte

All day this fisherman would sit I poin an accient log. And gaze has the water, like Some seminary from ,

With all the seeming innocence, And that unconscious look That other people often wear When they intend to "he k!"

To charm the fish he never spoke-Aithough his voice was one, He found the most convenient way

If they could speak to-day, Would own with grief, this angler had

Alas! one day this fish rman Had taken too much grog. And being but a modstama, too, He could n't 'Leep the log f

"I was all in vain with might and main He strong to reach the shore— Down—down he went to feel the fish He'd baited oft before!

The jury gave their verdict that 'T was nothing else but gin Had caused the fisherman to be

So sadly taken in: Though one stood out upon a whim,

And said the augler's slaughter— To be exact about the fact— Was, clearly, gin-and-noter?

To all is plain and clear-That brinking habits bring a man Too often to his bier;

And he who scorns to "take the pledge," And keep the promise fast, May be, in spite of fate, a stiff Chil water-man et last, Highgaie, Vt., Feb. 9, 1849



## AGRICULTURAL.

From the New England Farmer. BEE-ROT.

MR. Cour: I have observed this disease in the hive for more than twenty yours: but have hitherto been unable to learn the cause, or remedy. The bees perish and not while in their cells, in the chris is state, and the young in the hive are firmed to be a complete mass of ourrup a ratter, with only bere and there some young, spoureadly healthy; which be quite ready to profit by my projects. i writter to aste in the overthrow of the Dida't you say, only yesterday, when you incompensative in the course of a few whished me round the room in that rude way year or to a from the communication of papal as Edmund has hinted at the thing,

in such a manner that a little care would the midst of her light-hearted rattle, struck by the altered expression of her father's face. and the look of sad meaning interchanged between him and her mother, who drew her eldest daughter tondly towards her, as she

secure the brood combs from any sudden

changes of weather; but as this remedy

seemed to be insufficient, I constructed

out and are more exposed.

and honey, and looks like milk with which

the young are fed while in the larva state.

hatch and become perfect and tively work-

ing bees, while others, from the same lit-

ter of eggs, burst off the cap of the cell

where they were confined during their

dormant state, and come forth feeble and emaciated, only "born to die," unable to

perform any labor, even without stings,

while others, some with life, but unable,

through extreme weakness, to escape their

cell, while a majority of them remain en-

tombed in their little prisons without life,

and all the brood combs soon become a

mates of the hive could be entombed. In

this way the hive dwindles away, and the

number of their companions so reduced that the bees are unable to guard them-

selves from their enemies, the robbers, or

ish with cold and hunger, even where

dustrious and useful community of insects from a pestilence which is by far more

threatening to their existence than their

JOHN M. WEEKS.

formidable enemies, the moths.

localities will be brought to a close.

MISCELLANY.

THIS TIME TWO YEARS.

'So then-this is the last evening we shall ever spend in this poor old room f said Mr. Faulkner.

with a half-sorrowful glance round the wainscot-ted salls of the old-fushioned parler in which he was sitting with his family, at the close of a fine March day, the bracing air of which was still cold crough to make the bught blazing hearth a

leasant and cheering sight, as they drew round

'Well, girls! you will be content at last. Go.

Lucy, and let me hear the instrument again,

where it to a stands. I doubt whether it will ever

ound sweeter to me than it has done in this old

WLy, papa! you look at us quite reproachful-

y, exclaimed the pretty Lucy, jumping up to obey her father's requisition, and as she did so, putting her arms about his neek, and kissing him

'You know, papa, you love music dearly, and

this room is so low, and so enfavorable for our

ound twice as well where there is snace to throw

but he is quite concreted enough of himself and his flate, so I shall so nothing about him; I know mamma will be delighted, though she sits

and says rothing."
"Den't take any notice of her flippant speeches

mother!' joined in the young Oxonian, who had looked up from his book, smiling at the attack of

his lovely sister. 'She sets her own impatience for change all to the score of Rosy's voice and my

tlute playing, whereas the real object is a fine field for the triumph of her own 'brilliant finger,' —wasn't that the epithet, Lucy, Sir Charles Mer-idith applied to it the other evening?' 'We'll well!' said Mrs. Fankner, with a slight

shake of the head, as she went on quietly with her everlasting carpet-work, 'I shall be pleased, no doubt, when the new room is built and finish-

d, and I hear my children's voices and our fine strument to greater advantage than is now pos-ible; but I have no love for change, and the

noise and bustle of work-people; then—as your father says, and she looked up for a moment with glistening eyes into her husbana's face—'we have been very happy in this poor old room.'

'So we have, mamma !'half whispered the dove-

yed Rosomond, edging cleser to her mother, as

she sat beside her; "ery, very happy" and I am half sorry now. . . . . How well the old bad

Very fine, ladica! I shall have you presently

tate after all, and for my part—

'Oh no, no, papa,' broke in his more volatile daughter; 'that's only one of Rosy's sentimentalities, and love of the antiqu, and the pictorial and

all that sort of thing-she'll be as glad of the al-

dying to give dances as well as musical

·Well! if I am, Mister Maipert! you will

evenings, and as that is out of the question

in rooms of these dimension

ing that the old room may remain invio-

But mortal pleasure ! = hat art thou in sooth?

The toracid's smoothness, are it dash below."

trout for the night.

I make these remarks with a view to

plenty of food is at hand.

exclaimed, 'Oh ! no, no, God forbid ! we will plan no such birthday celebrations for our Resomand. There was a general silence but Edmund's spread hand was on his book and Rosomond's pencil was laid down, and a shade of seriousness had stolen even over Lucy's laughing face, as the eyes of all three were fixed with enquiring earnestness on those of their parents.

'No, my dear children,' said Mr. Faulkner, with affectionate seriousness, after an ues unabated; but like the disease in pointerval of seemingly painful recollection, we will lay down no such plans for the futhat are kept secure from the changes and ture. Short-lived, short-sighted creatures that we are, it befits not to say-'This will we do a twelvemouth hence.' My children, come round are; draw your chairs near, and The cause of this disease among the I will tell you how it came to pass that a young in the hive appears to me to origis striking and affecting occurrence in our own nate chiefly from an inefficiency in the family pressed upon me, even in the heyday of my youth. the deeply solemn sense of the pollen of the flowers or bee-bread, or the Preacher's words-'Count not on to-morrow. honey with which it is mixed, or some for thou knewest not what a day may bring other substance that is mixed with pollen

·You all remember my uncle-your greatuncle, Sir Edmund de Beauvoir (you know Here is the difficulty; some of the bees he had taken that name on his marriage with the heiress of the de Beauvoirs)-your god-lather, Edmund. And, Rosy, you may re. member to have heard that you were christ-ened after his only daughter, his only child. who died before your birth-before my marringe with your mother-my dear consin and playfellow, Rosomond de Beauvoir. You can all recollect staying with your mother and me at this fine old place, Hawkwood Hall; and how you used to play at hide-andseek in all the odd corners and rumbling passages, and, licensed by the kind old man's indulgence, race through every room in the and all the broad combs soon become a house, one excepted, the entrance of which complete burial-ground, with only here was interdicted, not to you only, but to every and there a spot where another of the in- other person, except at stated hours, when, leading you by the hand, your mother and I followed our venerable uncle to the upper end of the noble, splendidly decorated saloon where he took his station before the Bible and Prayerbook, laid ready for him by his whitehaired butler, and read the prayers and the moths, and are unable to raise animal heat in sufficient quantity to make the honey warm and nutritive, and they person bled household.

'My uncle and aunt, as I told you, bad one only daughter, the sole heirers of im-mense estates—the idea of their hearts, the object in whom centered its hopes and cares. call the attention of the apiary to this its joys and prospects. Alas! in that idolasubject, and if possible save this most in- try, in the absorbing and worldly nature of these cares and projects, lay no probably the root of their offending, the cause of a dispensation which testified to the strickened and awakened heart that God will be content with no divided worship-no half-ded-

'Sir Edmund had been twice married; and WEST FARMS, NEAR MIDDLEBURY, VT., he was already far advanced in life, wheo, on P. S. Since the potato rot commenced, the dissolution by death of his first childless union, he formed a second connection with the heiress of the de Beanvoirs, who became in 1844, I have lost yearly about one third art of my stock of bees, by this disease; the mother of my sweet cousin, Resomend, and unless some remedy can be prescribed, the management of the apiary in many

the child of his old age.
'Though the son of his father's younger and beloved brother, for being the friend and tavorite of their darling Rosemond, a very romp at heart,-and, in spite of lectures an and my lady's maid, delighting far more it a race on the lawn with cousin Frank, un gloved and unbonneted, or a row on the lake. and a rug at the oar, or a scamper on her little wild Welsh pony, with him for her only sough to make the origin thating neuron a censult and cheering sight, as they drew round when the statters were closed, and the curtains effable graces, indis; ensable, in Mademoisel le Migoard's opinion, to the perfecting of 'one jeune personne parlaitement bien elevce, But there was a grace beyond the reach of art' in the sweet, natural manners of the inattractable pupil, and a feminine gentleness of mind, that now interposed to rein the gay spirit within the limits of womanly decorum even in the wildest outbreak of exuberant gladness; and when she came bounding in like a young fawn, flushed with exercise, he fine luxuriance of rich brown hair beautifully dishevelied, her deep, blue eye sparkling with joyous excitement, the pretty hands held up pleadingly, and the mock-prayer for

parden on her coral lips neither Sir Edmund nor Lady Beauvoir could ever hold fast their purpose of seriously rebuking the smiling culprit, and setting before her in awful array long list of her offences. I hardly know why I dwell thus minutely on these childish passages in the life of my dear cousin, but that I love to recall every circumstance con nected with its too short duration; and ever now I see her as just described, standing in mock-penitence before the donting parents whose premeditated words of grave remonstrance were changed in the utterance to epithets of endearment as she threw her arms out their necks, and half-smothered then

'Such was Rosomond de Beauvoir in her beautiful childhood; such she still was it the first blush and bloom of her more beauti ful girlhood, though gifted with intellectual powers, the rapid development of which, and the womanly forwardness of her fine tall person, made more eachanting the contrasting simplicity, and almost childish backwardness of her tastes and feelings, and the innocen frankness of manner, yet unmodified even by the maidenly reserve so becoming in con firmed womanhood. 'Nature had made,' o Rosomond, 'a lady of her own;' but sadly wasted upon her was the elaborate training that would have metamorphosed her into fashionable automaton; and dearly as her parents loved her, they had it more at heart I lear, however uncorrelously, to qualify he for the attainment of an earthly prize, than for the winning of that great after-stake, compared with which all the honors and dis tinctions of this world are as dust in the bal ance: not that her religious education, in the mmon formal sense of the phrase, had been unattended to, or that Sir Edmund and Lady de Brauvoir had been at any time of their lives irreligious persons; but they were people of the world, living in and for the world, and, in the wisdom of the worldly spiri', they trained up their daughter in the she should go toward perfectibility as would insure her a brilliant advent in the

supp sayou were to promise we should open the new room with something gay and beau-

pale and this she always looked when first they came down into the country. after a course of this tread-mill education. Her tasther would sometimes remark upon it, and express an anxious doubt whether the system were not pushed to an extreme, injurious to bis dealingly returned by a constitution. But have a be skinned, to my uncle, the gay artless girl exclaimed, to yes indeed, papa, we were claimed, to yes indeed, papa, we were should be always almost pushed in the poussette. I'd rather by half dance on the lawn. Do, dear papa, build a nice long room—three times as long as this, I and a way also skinned. his darling's naturally fine constitution. But away she skimmed, humming a favorite Lady de Beauvoir smiled away his apprehension, assuring him he should rather reoice with her, that the fruits of her maternal solicitude were every day becoming more apparent, not only in the varied and numerous accomplishments of their beloved child. but in the gradual tempering down of her exuberant spirits to the calm level of couven tional quietism. But Lady de Beauvoir's hopes, and Sir Edmund's lears were sure to e walted to the winds within a week or fortnight after their return to Hawkwood, where. in spite of the French and German govern ess, the homilies of her lady mother, and the moral obligation of practising six hours a day at the piles of music selected for the villeggiatura by her London masters, and the frightful risks, so solemnly set before her, of reckles and sunburn; so many and irresistable were the incentives to out-door liberty and enjoyment, that the schoolroom bounds were again repeatedly broken, and the restraints of the beudoir and drawingroom as often evaded; and the result of such infractions was soon manifest in the deepening rose of her cheek, the brighter sparkle of her laughing eyes, and in the total disappearance of that elegant listlessness which had excited such different feelings in Sir Edmund and Lady de Beauvoir.

Never was truer fraternal affection than that which subsisted between my uncle and father, though differing essentially in some characteristic points; and their lot in life had been so cast as to widen the moral variance, though no circumstances had power to draw their hearts assunder, or to cause between them the estrangement of a moment.

Brother, you know nothing of the world, and dear brother, you know to much of it, was the angriest colloquy that ever ended their fraternal differences; and the courtly baronet and the quiet country parson parted as affectionately as they had met, though the latter often returned to his peaceful rectory with a shade of deeper seriousness on his be-nevolent countenance, and a heart full of ten-der anxious thought, which sought and found its best relief in prayerful intercession for the object of its solicitude. He, too, my good lather, dosted on his lovely neice, i that could be called a doating fondness which, fervently desiring for her the bes temporal blessings, yet preferred before them her eternal interests. And the dear Rosomond repaid him with such grateful love. that it was doubtful which she most delighted in, a tete-a tete walk with uncle Fautkner his grave lectures, and sober companionship, or the very different consorting I have before spoken of, with 'Wildfire,' the Welsh pony, and her attendant squire and cousin.

'My dear Sir Edmund!' Lady de Beauvoir would sometimes exclaim, 'your brother will really make a Methodist of Rosomond and shough i have the greatest regard in th

cle Faulkner had told her it was as much her duty to join in vocal praise as in any other part of the service, and that ' the responses in our beautiful liturgy were to be softly and reverently made-not with the heart on ly, but with the lips also, 1 Do entreat Mr. Faulkner not to put such strange absurd notions into the dear girl's head.

· But Sir Edmund only laughed as he replied '-' No, indeed, my dear! I cannot promise to interfere between the uncle and niece. I cannot find it in my heart to disturb the good understanding which subsists between them; and to tell you the truththough Harry and I differ oceasionally or some particular points—I have sometimes more than my doubts which will prove right in the end .- That good brother of minewould I were as good-will do Rosemond no harm, depend upon it; and if she does imbibe a few of his obsolete notions-never fear-a London season will do wonders toards modifying them.

'Lady de Beauvoir shook her head, bu outented herself with privately lecturing her daughter; and as she really had an at fectionate regard for my father, and too much respect for his intellectual superiority to en ter the lists of argument with him, the famly intercourse continued with undisturbed ordiality, and that especially between the uncle and niece flowed on in a quietly influential course, the result of which, not in the lightest degree justified Lady de Beauvoir's apprehensions that her daughter would be offitted for this world, though it may have been blessedly instrumental in training her for a batter.

I have observed that Rosomond, though n years and simplicity a child, was forward in person, and at fourteen, had shot up into dear uncle, laying his hand on my shoulde such womanly stature, that a stranger might with a kindliness of manner and expression in have supposed her twenty at first sight, which the better feelings of his nature broke though the mistake would have been rectified the moment she moved or spoke, by the still childlike graces of her every action, and the almost infantile sweetness of expression about her small dimpled mouth. In London ciety, according to the strictest rules and regulations of the ton-come-out noviciate; but do you hear, young man ?-- and that remind in the country, the system was not adhered too la rigear, and besides the undesired and unvalued honor of passing a formal hour for a week, to arrange some preparatory matters with the travelling friend who was to need the evenings of dinner parties to country me in London for that purpose; I should re-neighbors, or when a small circle of the elite turn into the country for some days at least were assembled at Hawkwood, she was in- before my final departure. delged occasionally with her fill of dancing at a rural fete in the Park, or a Christmas ball, when half the country were brought together beneath Sir Edmund's hospitable ly a light-hearted message for the dear Rosooof. On the latter occasions, the handsome | mond, set off the next morning, accompanied suite of old-fashioned reception rooms was by my father, for London ; where, on meeting exceedingly crowded, and that appropriated with my friend, certain considerations con to dancing almost to inconvenience; which became strikingly apparent to Lady made it desirable that I should relinquish my de Beauvoir as she followed the fairy footneeps of her daughter with maternal interest, impatient of the narrow limits and ser-ried rank of dancers, so unfavorable for a . It added not a little to the pain of parting ried rank of dancers, so unfavorable for a display of her darling's graceful movements.

As for Rosomond, she, 'thoughtless of grace-time which seemed almost indefinite,') that on-

dance, the whole length of the drawing roon and back, concluding her pas sent by a pi-riouette round her father's chair, and a kiss upon his forehead before she settled herself again at the tambour frame, from which she had started up to perform this sudden evolu-

'Well! I suppose it must be so,' said my ur cle, smiling upon the dear thoughtless one with unutterable tondness—both in the conspiracy -mother and daughter. I have only to aced about my ears, and all the horrors brick and mortar. Let me see, Lady de Beauvoir! If we set this grand work in hand car ly in the ensuing summer, (this is April.) the plete before winter-and then, allowing the reung-and the decorative work begun-the birth lay very quiet among curselves to day-

first time on that occasion.

'Lady de Beauvoir smilingly acquiesced, and Rosomond was again at her father's side —dancing with glad anticipation, as she clapt her hands, excluming, 'That will do!—that will do, papa! (only it's long to wait!)—and the room shall be three times as long as the shall it not? and Frank and I will open the ball together, won't we Frank ?' And drawapprobation, checked my ready compliance and her daughter's exuberance of spirits.

'If your consin is returned from his foreign travels by that time, she observed-(I was on the point of setting out for what was then call-ed the grand tour,) 'of course he will be of our fete, and at some time in the course of the eaght to be in bed by this time.' And my un-cle seconding Lady de Beauvoir's motion, Mademoiselle Mignard lit the bed candles, and with a farewell kiss to her parnts, and 'dear uncle Faulkeer, and a playful nip of my fin-gers, as she shook hands with me in passing.

dge, before-n entioned, to his durling girl, he entered with kindling interest into discussion of the several plans he had been silently revolving. Lady de Beauvoir of course took her share in the debate, and my father's opinon was called to counsel; till at last, having morrow. Remember the 10th.' talked over the matter in all its details, my un cle and aunt fell insensibly into the one engrossing subject on which they were wont to dream by night and meditate by day,' their views and projects relative to Rosomond's inroduction and future establishment; and by legrees warmed like Alnaschar, the glass-me chant, by the visionary fruition of their ambitions hopes, they spoke as if the important brith-day, were at hand, and they were called on to decide what favored aspirant might be first honored with the hand of their heiress in

Dear, dear brother I mildly interrupted my father, with a smile more in sadness than in mirth, 'leave a little to Providence. Recollecour dear child-for in truth I love her as minown-wants yet two years of the time on which you are building such airy fabrics with such undoubting confidence. How much may oceur in that interval to change——,
Pray, pray, Mr. Faulkner! do not talk in

that methodistical way (so very borrid!) you will make me quite nervous, exclaimed Lady de Beauvoir, breaking in with less than her usual amenity on my father's gentle remonstrance. \* What should, what can happen.— She was going on in the same impatient strain when Sir Edmund interposed with Well well, my dear! Harry's preaching is all in his vocation, you know, and if it cuts short out castle building for the time—perhaps we were getting along a little too fast, story upon story. But remember, Frank, echained my with a kindliness of manner and expression, in loose from the cold restraint of worldly cal culation, 'let who will take her afterwards, l engage you for my Rose's first partner on tha birthday gala; who so fit as her earliest play mate and friend-(her friend for hie 1 trust, she was of course secluded from general so- the dear son of my brother? So come you bome a finished gentleman from your travels

me-what day do you start hence?'
On the very next, I answered; but only

a fact nected with his business and convenience

In the breeding season, I constructed hives

As for Rosomond, she, thoughtless of gracetime which seemed almost indefinite,) that ontime which seemed almost indefinite,)
that of the merry dance, she sometimes felt, while
the merry dance, she sometimes felt, which
to the merry dance, she sometimes felt, while
the merry dance, she sometimes felt, which
to th

read the journal I kept for that dear father's the Lake and the Champlain Canal inspection, my children! and are well acquainted with every thing that befel me worth notished the peculiar charms of many foreign cir-cles, courtly and intellectual, my mind was never so engrossed by any of those things but. State has a deep and growing interest in enthat the arrival of letters from home (that couraging this trade, and any measure calcul-word of magic power over English hearts!) ated to hamper it in its infancy would be sui-made a red letter day in my calender, and the packet was not least welcome which con-stood. Our merchants feel the great imporaddition (as far as masonry goes) may be com-plete before winter—and then, allowing the re-quisite interval for drying before the walls are bung—and the decreation work become call them, for inartificial and even childish as to some persons they might appear, the more tercourse, and therefore it would be worse than new room will be habitable by the spring following. Then, if I recollect right, we have settled that that young lady's presentation shall take place a month before she attains the manuch mistaken, indications of no composition to interpret the navigation by which it has been creating the place a month before she attains the manuch mistaken, indications of no composition so clearly in violation of the rights of the States and Canada, that, it is ture age of seventeen—too soon—too soon but what can you do with such a forward overgrown puss? We have been keeping her lightly a matter of surprise that a committee of the important age divine in which it was created. Among the Legislature should have reported favorably upon it.—Trong Post. such artless assurance of reciprocal interest what say you to a splendid celebration of her on my part, the progress of the new building was what say you to a specimic electronal of the specimic electron of the specimic electron is the specimic electron of the s ens so graphically described to me, that I felt as if, on entering the room for the first time, I lowing anecdate: been previously directed. One, at least, even paternal or maternal guardian to guide, to pro-without the minute description which made all familiar to my mind's eye, could not full of immediately attracting me. A full length per-who took him in, fed, lodged, and sent him on ing me with gentle force from the book I was looking over, not reading, she would have made me the partner of her frolic movements, but that the stately drawing up of Lady de Beauvoir, and her well understood look of disapprobation, checked my ready compliance. A full length portion that the stately drawing up of Lady de Beauvoir, and her well understood look of disapprobation, checked my ready compliance. A full length portion that length portion is the dear Rosomond, painted by Sir like way with his blessing. Those little kind attentions cheered his besting attentions cheered his way with his blessing. Those little kind attentions cheered his besting attentions cheered hi wrote my sweet cousin in the last letter I ever commonants that prey on the substance of man received from her, from Hawkwood, how of ten I shall look out at sea from those windows, and fancy every approaching sail that of the common the cause to have and that displaying her have been substanced by the common the cause to have, and that ship bringing back my dear cousin Francis. I counsel proved to be the orphan boy years be-wish we were not going to Loudon first—and fore welcomed and entertained by her decased evening—but you are looking quite pale, love! for such an awful ceremony—my presentation husband. The stimulus of a warm and tena-and are exhausting yourself with those wild I would rather this coming ont, were delayed closs gratifule was now added to that of the spirits of yours, after last night's fatigue, you till after my birthday and cill next year, or till after my birthday and ordinary motives connected with the profession promised fets, which I shall enjoy ten times sion. He undertook her cause with a will not more than anything in London. But thank gers, as she shook hands with me in passing, the sweet Resomand left the room with her dear Frank! and mind you come in time, or I he sweet Resemend left the room with her dear Frank; and mind you come in that he resemble that hour. Dear, dear, never will forgive you. I have read over her never will forgive you. I have them all by Walse —in a kind of memoir of Mike glance the last I should ever see of thee, when, heart as well as the passage I have just repeat turning to look at me through the half-closed ed. One more she wrote me from St. James' in the Subterranean, we find the following door, the playful fancy of the moment was to street, and that letter found me at Parison my paragraph :- Mike Walsh is the only liv-

wood will soon cure me, and we go down to-

TTO BE CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK!

BRIDGING LAKE CHAMPLAIN.

The application of the Ogdensburgh Rail Road Company, for an act authorizing the e rection of a bridge over Lake Champlain, at Rouse's Point, is so manifestly in violation of existing treaties which guarantee to British nent to grant this privilege, or the interests of this State merely, the projects easing be supto violate the treaties of the General Govern-Logan, the last of his race.

That the measure will be opposed by our Canadian neighbors is certain, and should be by all who respect the plighted faith of this "the gilded," from a story of a gold reovernment, or feel an interest in the growing amerce between the Canadas and this State. The Montreal Gazette, of the 5th inst., says: not, was certainly believed in its day. The isfied, will be strenuously opposed, both by the primitive fig-leaf is not patronized as a Imperial and Provincial Governments, and vestment, was represented by the voyagers States would also be opposed to it. In fact, to revent the whole commerce now existing, and the immense traffic to be expected, bether country can desire, nor will they permit Dorado, the gilded or golden man. A Vermonter, in a pamphlet entitled "Rea-

as most triumphantly met every issue involv- nois, on the 22d December: ed. The facts he presents in regard to the xisting commerce, as yet in its infancy, bewould be worse than folly to intercept it tance.

for the benefit of a private corporation. New York cannot do it without closing the little State of Connecticut. Where can her eyes against the interests of the State, we find a grater t and without deliberately transcending her New England's Daughters-Industry and powers. We have, therefore no apprehensome facts presented in the pamphlet alluded to, in the hope of directing the attention of string son in the evening. our citizens to the importance of cultivating this northern trade.

Under the 'Drawback' or 'Debenture' system, by which many descriptions of goods are taken through the States to Montreal. in bond. we can hardly form an estimate of the recipleaf becomes satin.

ters—singing-masters—drawing-masters—Landy de Benuvoir appealed to her testimony dancing-masters—posture-masters—Landing-masters—posture-masters—Landing-masters—Poor dear Rosamond! How making to my uncle, the gay artless girl export of the place of embarkation.

But high in health and hope and youth's engineering for the export staple trade of Canada, being in But high in health and hope and youth's engineering for the export staple trade of Canada, being in But high in health and hope and youth's engineering for the export staple trade of Canada, being in But high in health and hope and youth's engineering for the export staple trade of Canada, being in But high in health and hope and youth's engineering for the export staple trade of Canada, being in But high in health and hope and youth's engineering for the export staple trade of Canada, being in But high in health and hope and youth's engineering for the export staple trade of Canada, being in But high in health and hope and youth's engineering for the export staple trade of Canada, being in But high in health and hope and youth's engineering for the export staple trade of Canada, being in But high in health and hope and youth's engineering for the export staple trade of Canada, being in But high in health and hope and youth's engineering for the export staple trade of Canada, being in the export staple trade ey to the place of embarkation.

But high in health and hope and youth's elastic spirit, the natural yearning son gave the Coleav. The total amount of Timber way to buoyant gladness and sanguine anticipation, and I landed for the first time on foreign erunent for Export during 1845, 1846 and oil, exulting in the prospect of enjoyment op- 1847, besides 1721 Spars, averaged 28,375.048 ened before me by my father's liberal arrange- cubic feet per onnum, one fourth of which at ments for my continental travels. You have less would seek the American markets through

ing during my two years' absence from Eng-land; so I will only say on that head, that rich the increase of Canada Trade. The Charand varied as was the gratification I reaped plain Canal would derive from the art to of from the wonders of nature and art, which entiched the countries I visited, and highly rel- \$7 1-2 per 1000 feet, a revenue of \$52,500

tained, as was often the case, by permission of tance of cultivating the evident disposition of the high powers a long close-lined criss-cross of another from P.

MR. STEPHENS .- Hon. A. H Stephens, of

" A poor little boy, in a gold night in June, should be able immediately to single out any particular object to which my attention had with no room or roof to shelter his lead, no race. 'As the time of your return draws near,' profession; his hospitable host had died; the for such an awful ceremony-my presentation, husband. 'I be stimulus of a warm and tens-Heaven, we are to come down very soon after ow's estates were secured to her ic perpetuity; the grand day, and then for dear Hawkwood, and Mr. Stephens added, with an emphasis of and the beautiful new room, and my long en-emotion that sent an electric shrill through the house, that arphan bay stands before you!

Though the son of his father's younger brother, I was many years his senior, and having no sisters of my own, felt all a brother's fundness for the dear little girl, who returned my affection with the warmth of her trank and loving nature; and I was not less in favor with her parents, well disposed as the favor with the without the vulgarity of the thing and believed breither, for heiner the control of the grate looks of the grate look fusion, dress and bustle, it has seemed to ration of this policy, he had made arrange me. But perhaps that is because I am not ments to go to Newark to renew it. The quite well. I have so much headache—and business of a friend, which envolved ensays, a little nervous fever. But Hawk- dorsements to the amount of 822,600, de tained him for a day .- That night the mill burned down, and every dollar of its worth was lost. The friend for whom the endorsement had been made, subsequently proved insolvent, and this, with the law apenses, and other embarrassments, swale lowed up the remainder of Mr. Walsh's property, and left him penniless. He shortly after died, a broken-hearted mansubjects and to the United States the uninter- The children, consisting of four brothers. rupted navigation of the lake, that we did not of whom. Mike was the youngest, and a apprehend its being seriously entertained by girl, seattered in all directions, the latter the dance, in possible anticipation of retaining the Legislature. Whether considered with alone staying with the mother. A singuiseference to the right of any State Govern- lar fatality pursued them all. One of the brothers fell by the side of Crockett at ported with sound argument. Vermont has the massacre of the Alamo; another was dready acted wisely in rejecting the applica- shot in a duel acress a table in the South ion, and it is hardly to be doubted that New the third was burnt in the Ben Sherred York will do the same. It is necessary that and the sister perished in the ill-fated Lexboth these States should sanction the measure. ington .- And yet, God is above all! The even were it competent for State governments mother soon followed, and left him, like

> Ea Donano is said to derive its origin, gion in Africa, which, whether true or the bridging of Lake Champlain, we are sat, negro king in that region, where even the that the General Government of the United as being gilded with gold-dust, which was thickly sifted all over his well greased person every morning, the golden coat reen Cangla and New York, through Lake that adorned his glossy skin on the pre-Champlain, for the benefit of a private com-many, is a thing which the inhabitants of rei-the servants. Hence he was called El

> sons supported by Statistical information, A. GAINST Bridging Lake Champlain, and in following capital toasts were given at a supper favor of St. Lawrence and Champlain Canal,"

To the foir Onion Weeders of Weathersfield -Angels among vegetables-they always have tween the two governments will not admit of a "smile on their lip, and a tear in their eye." any ground for entertaining the proposition. Yankees—Plymouth Rock their birthright, Nature has formed this great channel and it and a "pocket full of rocks" for their inheri-Yankees-Plymouth Rock their birthright,

cirtue being their inheritance, they blush upon

( A beautiful oriental proverb runs as follows:

"With time and patience the mulberry

Commercial Metropolis of this country. It is impatient and despending! And what of itself a fruitful theme for reflection, but we difficulty is there that man should quant